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SWEDISH EROTICA

ENTERTAINMENT NEWS

43

SALE TO MINORS
PROHIBITED

A FILM REVIEW MAGAZINE

Starring...
Seka
and
Aunt Peg





mainstream motion pictures may be catching up with fuck films, but they still have a long way to go. We recently viewed a highly touted major film in which the lovemaking was supposed to be long and torrid, and was. The lovers fucked on camera and came on camera. Their moans and gasps sounded too real to have been faked. **But all we saw was their faces and a glimpse of ass and tits.** We knew and the rest of the audience knew that they were fucking. The rest of the characters talked about their fucking. But the machinery was never shown on screen.

So for real action, stick to real fuck films. The sets may not be as spectacular and the casts vastly smaller, but you'll see real cocks slide into real cunts, watch genuine cocksucking and cumlicking, plus the occasional ass fucking just to liven things up. And your date will not have to guess about what's on your mind for after the show. She'll know that awaiting her in your apartment is exactly the sort of entertainment both of you just watched on the screen. She's going to feel every thrill herself, turned on by the fucking and sucking you and she have just watched.

Which brings us to **Honeymoon Hotel, College Reunion** and **Exchange Partners**. This trio of suck, fuck and everything else thrillers will turn on the ladies you bring and give you hot rocks if you can't get it off after watching them. The gals, including the inimitable Seka, are gorgeously stacked, and the guys know how to fuck and



COLLEGE REUNION



HONEYMOON HOTEL



EXCHANGE PARTNERS

eat pussy. We'll take fuck films over the ordinary "X" rated variety any time. ●

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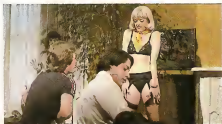


Aunt Peg

FILM #278: COLLEGE REUNION

Just as the average man dreams of having his women in bunches, like grapes, the average woman longs to be fucked by two or more men in turn. She dreams erotically of having two hard cocks filling her, one after the other in her mouth and her cunt.

She envisions herself laying there, one man's cock deep in her snatch and pumping away while she sucks off the second. And then, after they have slaked their lust with her, they take turns licking her well-used snatch until she dissolves into a total orgasm that goes on and on, forever.







College Reunion supplies a somewhat different situation, but the action is close to the dream and the sharp camera catches it all for your amusement. Julie is a college cutie who has balled everyone on campus from the professors on down the ladder to the janitor. All the jocks have plugged her. The science majors have experimented with her ability to react to a hard dong. Even the philosophy students, male variety, have gained enough of a grip on reality to determine that they do indeed exist, especially when her mouth is playing hot tunes on their organic trombones.

Mike and Lance are old buddies from high school days who have been attending the same college as Julie but on a different schedule. Their paths have not crossed since they entered as freshman students, and it's been two long, hard years since either of these studs has whetted his meat whistle in her box of tricks. The three of them are hot and





ready, and when the door is locked behind them and they are alone in a room with a bed, all fucking, hell breaks loose. The objective seems to be who can do what to Julie first, left and diving.

So there's any suspense in this film it's involved in Julie's trying to make up her mind about which cock to suck first, Lance's or Mike's. She samples each with little flicks of her tongue, little sips to compare the flavors. She lays there on her back, a cock in each hand as the young gentlemen crouch on each side of her, fondling and squeezing and generally making those waiting packers tender with (foetus).

Suddenly she makes up her mind and lurches for one of them, mouth open and prepared to swallow. With a sigh of satisfaction she swallows it as often as she can get it while her legs relax and slowly part. This is an obvious invitation to the gent not being sucked off to make good use of her scratch. He promptly does so and there the lady is, writhing out for the full benefit of the theater audience that wonderful feminine fantasy of bringing two mighty cocks to orgasm at the same moment with the two hottest openings of her body. Cum dribbles from her eyes at the same moment that it trickles from her cunt. She's multi-







ashes with a vengeance; two loads at the same time and plenty of energy left to extract as many more as their balls can deliver.

There's another round of suck/fuck with the male characters reversed, but before that Julie puts on a demonstration of the positions a gal can get into and still whale away with lips and tongue at any hard cock that gets within reach. It takes the combined efforts of the two young studs to even begin to satisfy her needs, and an old pro like this critic would guess that she could have taken on half a regiment without cooling down that burning urge in her snatch. As cocksuckers go, she may be in a class with the greats of ages past. Regarding ability to fuck, Julie is almost a machine. The relentless pounding of cock after cock (as they take turns) does not seem to diminish the pumping throes of her hips as they rise to meet each thrust.

Not all the fucking is in the old missionary position or anything resembling it. Though she feels natural while flat on her back, Julie can take cock up her twat in any manner it can be delivered and come up smiling. Or is that smile on her face really a grimace of hunger for more cock?

It is the lads who finally surrender. They've been sucked off so many times that her mouth seems to be their normal place of abode. Her cunt has encased their cocks so often that everyone concerned has lost count — if they were ever bothering to keep track. But whereas their dongs emerge from the combat wan, soft and wrinkled, incapable of



further combat without at least a hot shower and a good night's sleep, she is still fresh as a daisy and anxious for more. Maybe at this point they should have brought in two prop men carrying stretchers,

trundled Lance and Mike off for a good rest, and brought the second team on.

If this last sounds like a criticism of the film, it is not. Few things turn us on as thoroughly as an

insatiable woman, and when she's got goodies as attractive as Julie's, the effect is dramatic to our cocks. You readers should react in the same way and if you bring a gal along, as we did, she may later do

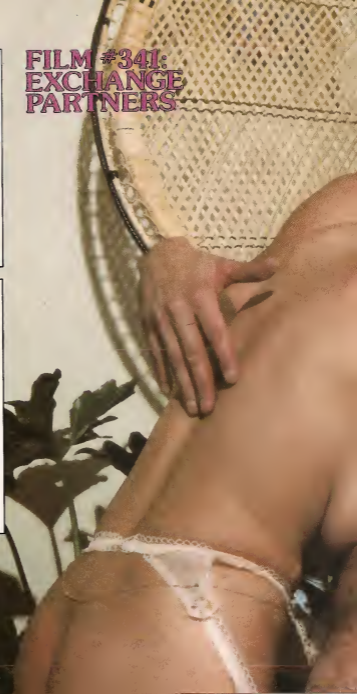
her best to demonstrate that she can match Julie blow for blow job. Recommended meal before theater time? Two dozen raw oysters. You'll need 'em. ●



FILM #341: EXCHANGE PARTNERS



Seka is back in one of the merriest romps of the season. She and Rod (she calls him that for obvious reasons — any guy Seka goes for had better be well equipped!) feel that they need a bit more stimulation in their lives and invite another couple, George and Martha, to join them for a merry bash. Rod and Seka have another motive in inviting this couple. They believe that Martha and George are stodgy types who need their lives stirred up a bit. Seka is going to coax some activity from George's stirring equipment, and Rod is all set to churn Martha's snatch.



A photograph of a man with long dark hair and a mustache lying down with his eyes closed. A woman with blonde hair is leaning over him, and another person's arm is visible on the left. The background is a woven wicker chair.

Seka





The "stodgy" couple almost turns the tables on the swingers. Martha has a body that even Seka can envy — big, firm jugs, and a luscious ass. The sight of her pussy makes Seka hungry for a bit of that lesbian action she loves from time to time.

George has a cock even bigger than Rod's, and he churns a happy tune with it in Seka's snatch at the first opportunity. Blonds always turned him on, and he has no inhibitions about performing with another woman in front of his girl friend. Indeed, George and Martha have been swingers for years and could probably teach Seka and Rod a few things.

Rod takes on Martha on the carpet, fucking her from behind in true doggy fashion, but the action soon turns to other diversions. Even the doggy type fucking becomes unusually enthusiastic as Martha almost turns the tables on Rod, but his active cock pumps away until she's so





revealed that he was not
anything like a sweetish
"no-mans-land" type. In-
stead, her body in his arms
exaggerates the depths of
his wrath.

But it's Seba who gets
a fascinating notion.
The only still-frustrated 14-
year-old cunt takes her to
the stairway, where he can
find the most favorable angle

to watch her fuck or enter. The
youngie finds her old, fat old
and eventually gets into it and
sends Seba
a shower of orgasmic de-
bats. Seba has experienced this
months. George is one of
the great entrepreneurs of all
time. It doesn't get any better
and up to the point where he
lessen than would have been
no with a fixed tempo.

They then take a course
and Seba learns that George
is indeed a multi-talented
male. He can do just what
he needs to be able to bring her
down to earth and leave
her and he is able to get to
know her even perfectly.
Nakedly Seba returns the
compliments with her own
yacht — a "kiss" and
even as it is in George's













that even Martha's oral talents can be surpassed. At least, it seems that way to George while Seka is sucking him off.

Rod and Martha are still at it, but this time she is the aggressor and Rod's cock the happy target. Were Rod called on to testify, he might contradict George's statement that Seka is the better cocksucker. Maybe it's just that an unfamiliar cock brings out the best in both these women. In any event, Rod's cock delivers a seemingly never-ending supply of cum to meet Martha's demands for nourishment. Neither of these two women appear to have any shortage of protein in their diets.

Rod is finally down and out, at least for the moment, but Seka and George are still going strong and Martha wanders over to observe.







She's seen George in action many times in the past with other women, but Seka is a celebrity and she's curious about how her study is performing with a "big name" gal. She's afraid he'll embarrass her by shooting off too soon, or failing to get it up at a critical moment. She soon learns that George can do more than hold his own in any company. He's giving Seka one of the great rides of her life, driving his still rigid cock into her snatch deep and fast while she moans in pleasure.

But the sight of all this action is stirring longings within Martha. Her own snatch is beginning to ache for more entertainment. She wants a hard cock in it, or at least an active tongue lapping away at her sensitive areas. But Rod is still out of action, and her boyfriend is busy with another woman. All Martha can do is rub herself off with her own dainty fingers and hope for an opening in the action that



will enable her to get her rocks off. She'll even take her own boyfriend, George, if he ever finishes what he's doing to Seka. She'll take Rod, if his cock ever gets hard enough again or if he offers the services of his tongue.

What she'd like most of all, however, is Seka. She's heard about Seka's talents as a cuntlapper and all about the young lovely's lesbian tendencies. Like most really hot women, Martha has a few such longings of her own. Yes, as soon as Seka is free, these gals are going to have a great cuntlicking time. ●





FILM #335: HONEYMOON HOTEL

Deewlyweds tend to be antisocial beings during the honeymoon. Lynda and Eric are there fore to be forgiven for shunning the company of their fellow vacationers for the more secluded pleasures their room affords. They've just been married, after all, and their primary concerns are each other's bodies.

Eric's cock is the most delightful toy Lynda has yet encountered, and she's determined to coax everything possible from it, including performances of the sort Eric never thought himself capable of. Lynda is examining his cock close up, while he straddles her. She strokes it and squeezes it tightly, licks it a bit just to show her









affections, then loses all control and sucks it all the way into her mouth. It's been there several times already since their marriage night, but Eric can't get enough of such treatment. To show his appreciation, he shoots a load into her mouth which Lynda lovingly swallows. She can't get enough of Eric's cum, in cunt or in mouth, and all of it is welcome.

Lynda had been hoping for a good fucking to follow up the blow job, but she still has a bit to learn about the male sexual response and capacity. It will be a while before Eric can get it up again and give his new wife the fucking she desires. But her own act of sucking him off has inspired him and there is, after all, something equally thrilling he can do for her. His cock may be temporarily soft, but his tongue is ardent and agile, and he thrills at the thought of what her pussy will taste like. All he has to do is suggest this alternative and his bride is ready for him, legs spread wide and pussy damp in anticipation.





His cunnilingus is everything she had hoped for. What he lacks in knowledge and experience Eric makes up for in enthusiasm, and at least he knows where her clit is. Once his tongue finds it her orgasms begin and she soon learns that a cunning tongue can be far better for a gal than a hard cock, particularly if that cock is not expertly plied. Her orgasms, delivered by Eric's tongue, are driving her frantic, and she shudders and moans and cries aloud her pleasure. If only this could go on forever. She'd be willing to give up fucking if Eric would take his tongue to her on a regular basis.

But then what would Eric do for his pleasures? Judging by the way he reacted to being sucked off, he might be willing to consider a totally oral sex life a fair exchange.

Lynda soon discovers, however, that having her pussy eaten is not necessarily an end in itself. The insides of her snatch are soon burning for relief of their own. She wants her cunt filled with hot, throbbing cock, churning her insides with masculine power. She wants to be filled completely with her husband's man meat, and not in the mouth, where he so recently filled her. She wants his cock stuffed deep into her cunt and pounding away hard.

Fortunately for all parties concerned, Eric has a hardon again and his tongue is beginning to tire. He wants to put his cock to work again and his bride's cunt is available. So are a few positions they've read about but have yet to try. Best of all, they decide, is doggy fashion, with Eric fucking her

deep from behind as she crouches on hands and knees, helpless under his powerful body. And so far as the well being of her pussy is concerned, the orgasms she is experiencing are deep and powerful.

But what's this? Darling Eric is pulling his cock out of her snatch, and she knows he hasn't come again. He's spreading her ass wide open. Something seems to be rubbing against her asshole,

pressing against it. Oh! God! He's shoving his cock right up her ass. He'll split her in half! Don't let him do it!

Eric is stronger and in a position of power. Slowly, inexorably, his cock slides into her bowels and for Lynda it's . . . ecstasy. The sensation is the most fantastic she's ever known. Her hand creeps up between her legs and her fingers massage her clit as Eric plumbs her bowels. This is

the ultimate so far as this bride is concerned. Her body is blowing its stack, spasming all over the bed as her husband rides her. Now she wishes for the first time that she, too, had a cock. Then she could give her lover, her husband, the same kind of ecstasy he is giving her. She could fuck him in turn, fuck him in the ass. She gasps, moans, comes. If only the honeymoon could last forever. ●





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